

More Than A Name On A Wall

The Statler Brothers

I saw her from a distance
As she walked up to the wall
In her hand she held some flowers
As her tears began to fall

She took out pen and paper
As to trace her memories
She looked up to Heaven
And the words she said were these

She said "Lord my boy was special
And he meant so much to me"
And oh I'd love to see him
Just one more time You see

All I have are the memories
And the moments to recall
So Lord could You tell him
He's more than a name on a wall

She said "He really missed the family
And being home on Christmas day"
And he died for God and country
In a place so far away

I remember just a little boy
Playing war since he was three
But Lord this time I know
He's not coming home to me

She said "Lord my boy was special
And he meant so much to me"
And oh I'd love to see him
But I know it just can't be

So I thank You for my memories
And the moments to recall
But Lord could You tell him
He's more than a name on a wall
Lord could You tell him
He's more than a name on a wall